

February 25, 1966

THE GLAMOROUS



I dreamt I was a patriot...

AS WE SEE IT

It has been traditional in the past for the Student Government to use the excess in its budget for a project aimed at improving the school and giving the students something. This year's Student Board is no exception. The budget excess provides approximately \$2,000.00 for this project and for the past two months the Board has been searching a method for useful expenditure of this sum. With such a question in the air, the Carbon would like to make a few comments.

At the Board meeting Monday evening a motion was made to grant this \$2,000.00 to the school library for the purchase of much needed books. Such a sum would allow the library to increase its book inventory by some 285 volumes. At first glance this looks like a noteworthy project, but deeper investigation makes us wonder if this is the right place in which to pour \$2000.00. At the beginning of each semester every student is required to pay his dues if he wants to attend school here. These fees go to cover administrative costs, teachers salaries, maintenance, etc. Amongst the rights one gets when paying his bill is use of the college library. Thus, the burden for providing books in the library is placed on the administration. Also on the students' bill is a \$10.00 student activity fee which goes to Student Government in order that they may carry on their vital functions. In return for this \$10.00, the students receive student publications, attend social functions of the Board and their classes, and gain the other benefits a Student Government provides. In essence the function of the Board is extracurricular, and for this reason we feel that they would not only be out of place in giving the library \$2000.00, but also that such a move would be a misappropriation of funds.

Also presented Monday night were some suggestions for the use of this \$2000.00. One, a very involved project, concerned the starting of a campus radio station by the Board. While such an action would without doubt be beneficial to the school and the students, financially it looks most formidable. Another proposal was that the Board save its money for use in the Student Union, if and when one is built. Another suggested that the Board use its money for some big social event yet this year. The point here is that these proposals are more in the line of student services. While we are interested in seeing the college grow in such areas as the library, we cannot help but feel that it is much more important for the Board to look toward its constituents in its actions. By its mere existence, Student Government should serve. We feel the Board wants it this way. We feel that the students do also.

C.W.

CHAMPS OR CHUMPS?

Can the Whiz Kids get back from their "staff" meetings in time to overcome the youngsters? The answer will appear on the M.C. fieldhouse scoreboard about 7:15 P.M. as the intramural championship will belong to the Whiz Kids or Horrendous Grundoons.

5:30 P.M. is the time for you to be around the hardcourt to see these division champs decide the "big" winner for '65-'66. Sarah Motta will be serving as towel girl for the Kids and Mrs. Snellenburg will be there to push her "kids". Admission is free.

CARBON HISSES:

D. Winkler and forces for failure to capture Feeney's Follies #2.

MAIDS ON A VICTORY STREAK

A CARBON first was recorded last Mon. when a Marian Maids b-ball clash was covered play-by-play by this reporter. Although admittedly a slower game than the men's encounter, girls' basketball as played by our femmes is just as exciting.

M.C. dumped the I.U. Nurses by a 31-23 count, led by Francis Feistritz with 15. A crushing fourth quarter buried the I.U. team after a so-so first three quarters. Judy Dekemper got 8, Sherry Hoffman tallied 5, and Dot Mettel bagged 3 big ones.

See Mrs. Clarke's forces in their big game with Normal College Mon. evening. It's worth it!

Sugrafappish--the state of having been sugrafapped!!!



NOBODY ASKED ME BUT....

In keeping with the traditions of American Colleges and Universities, Marian College is seeking her girl who dresses more glamorously than any other girl who matriculates at Marian. We, the CARBON, need some space to be filled in this issue so please bear with me. Certainly, this is not intended to degrade the magnitude of our "Glamour Goddess", this is just an excuse for writing about it.

Our cohorts in journalism, the Phoenix, have introduced M.C.'s latest program in seeking national recognition. It was truly one of the finest examples of democracy in action when our Student Board took a stand, in declaring the necessity of given contest. Marian College has taken a stand; no one knows exactly where we stand, but you can count on us guys standing glamorously!

The rules governing this combat are for the most part non-existent. However, the unwritten guideline insist that you dress...., you must be a female between the ages of 17 and the oldest lady on campus; and finally, your family tree must have been properly trimmed. If you sneak in under the wire, you are now eligible to become the most glamorous girl Glamour Magazine was able to find.

If you win, you get a chance to strike a provocative pose on the cover of above-mentioned magazine. Also included is a free trip to New York City, (and for people who think Cincinnati is the Sin-City, you just ain't seen nothin') and more glamour, East-Coast style. Why, a whole new world is opening for the lucky Maiden. Fortunately there can be ten winners in this contest which makes the number of losers lesser. So all of us can get down on our knees and pray for a winner and not a loser at Marian. However, the rules for kneeling insist that all girls' skirts must kiss the good earth.

Next week, the CARBON, in keeping with the precedent established by the other news gem on campus, will announce its campaign in seeking a candidate for Playboy Magazine's playmate of the month. Rules???????

L.S.

Oh hell and damn, this week the Carbon takes greatest pleasure in moving into its own loosely-knit group to bestow a character assassination on our very own hoodlum priest, the man behind the scenes, the source of our evil and yellow journalism, the Reverend Pat Ethical Journalism in the carbon. Wind blown hair with spots of gray, weather torn surfer loafers, and an easy going "the devil doesn't care, but the man might" attitude have made this man a Carbon Nihil Obstat Imprimatur in the true spirit of Carbon censors. Yes, this is a man, a structure of steel, a super-soul - a Carbon man. Word has it from the faculty camp, that our censor is the subject of much hazing, missing, and cold shoulders, why almost an outcast, a black sheep, amongst his very own, but nevertheless he is a proponent of the old saying "truth at any cost even if the Carbon writes it." Father can be found on a typical evening, plotting the course of our journal, noting methods of avoiding libel suits, and praying to the Head Man in the sky for guidance. This moderator and perpetrator of the Student Board and its legislation might speculatively be called the Mario Savio of M.C.. We might further comment that our leader is without doubt chief counsel to the head of college academics, Dean Talleyrand.

Yes, this is your week, Oh modest moderator. It is with a lump in our throat, a tear in our eye, and a smirk underneath it all, that we salute you and say thanks. Now, if we can just get this article past the censor. Ho, hum

HOME FINALE!

Give the '65-'66 M.C. Varsity a big send-off this Saturday evening when they meet the Anderson "Nevermores" at 8:00. After Wednesday's thriller with those "gentlemen" from Poly, Cleon's Kids are ready to give the visitors the bird. This is the home finale, preceding next weeks encounter at St. Joe. Several seniors will be finishing their collegiate careers - let them know we have appreciated their efforts.

JT

CARBON APPLAUDS:

Fr. Frazee for bagging zzz's on assembly time

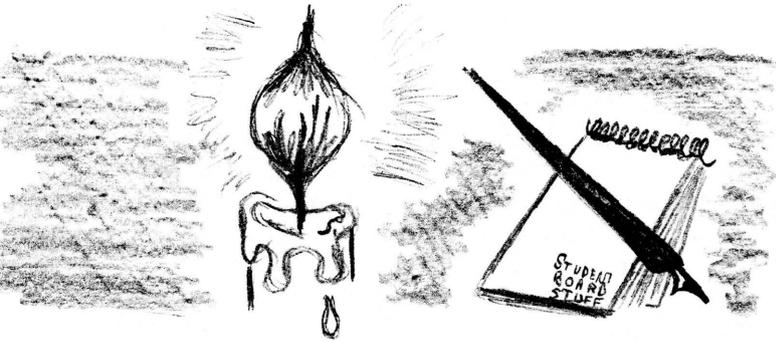
The amphibious force of the South Campus who bravely raised the flag of Clare Hall high above campus on Bernie Zimmer's flag-pole. Truly, an uplifting experience!

ON THE SILVER SCREEN

Tonight at 8:00 P.M., the Fine Film Series will again present a fine film--The Crucible. It is an example of one man's existential adaptation of an Arthur Miller play. Myopia sufferers should bring opera glasses because the fine film features English subtitles to the unintelligible French--a fun item for those in the back row. The costumes worn by the Salem witches were designed by a renegade penguin. Admission is the same, 50¢, and once again a discussion will follow in the women's lounge where the obvious sex symbols will be uncovered.

Girl(Bachelor):

A girl looking for a bachelor.



STUDENT SALUTE

In maintaining our position as the official document of the Student Government, the CARBON would like to use it's first Student Salute in presenting a true, unbiased, intimate view of one of our leading student politicians. The object of our wrath, our honoured celebrity is that vivacious, vibrant, volumptuous soul from the land of milk and honey, spirits and more spirits, Batesville, Ind. Yes this is none other than the blond, bold and beautiful secretary of the Student Board, Susie Sexretary. Smooth and sassy as she strolls about campus, pretty and petite at a Board meeting, our Student of the Week is without a doubt a colorful addition to the student bod. Her highness is quiet but not so reserved, yet in the best interest of those plotting a student government scandal we must reveal that the affectionately applied term of "sexretary" is only affectionately applied. And while maybe we've already made too much public we can't shirk our duty of "truth at any cost" so we must uncover to the constituents of this sleek, streamlined lass her fondest handle-- Fire Dance. But warning is in order as this call of the wild sends her spectacular specie into a exotic, ecstatic ball of fire.

Yes this week we salute you Fire Dance but in closing this sensational, super salute must ask you just what your secretary's position calls for now that you are no longer the Prime Ministeress of that figment of our imagination, the now deposed Almighty Bespectacled Deity.

AN ANSWER TO A.J.

Due to excessive agitation from Professor A.J. Schultz of the Wonderful World of Science the CARBON feels compelled to explain the symbolism involved in a recent caricature of a white haired clergyman. You will recall that either side of the pedagogues portrait was adorned with the symbol of male and female sexes. Doctor A.J. contends that these representations were drawn incorrectly. The male should have been pictured with the arrow on a right slant; the female inverted. Thus saith the Prof.

But we of the CARBON Cartoon Department claim that both symbols were intentionally drawn pointing heavenward in the spirit of sanctity that the subject matter required. We hope this serious questioning of our representational accuracy will cease.

In other words, we'll be damned if we'll admit we drew the things wrong.

JO'H ♀♂

FLASH ON THE VIET TV PROGRAM

Panelists for the WFBM S.E. Asis Seminar are:
 Senator Vance Hartke- U.S. Senator from Ind.
 Bill Roberts-Time Mag. Washington Corresp.
 Howard Caldwell-WFBM's TV News Editor
 John Horner- Director of Public Services
 U.S. Dept. of State
 Bob Gamble-WFBM News Director, moderator.

NOBODY ASKED ME BUT...

Walking away from this Wednesday evening's coffee hour, I retained one vital thought concerning Major Steven Dotur's impressions on the United States' position in the Vietnamese War. The question of whether or not patriotism has gone out of style, perhaps transcends even the world crisis in which we find ourselves involved. Is it no longer considered "in" to voice our thanks for the privilege of life in America? Obviously, this situation is an individual concern, but as a people who enjoy more liberty than any others in the world, we might pause and evaluate our citizenship.

Truthfully, I cannot justify my opening question, because my lifetime has not included the envisioning of patriotism; yet, I know it has existed. Realizing my "good life," I must believe that many people possessed the faith in democracy to give us all that is ours today. But are these Americans of another era? Certainly there are present day Americans who continue the tradition established by the men who have molded this nation, but these are men who dedicate their lives to public service. These men serve you and me, and in turn we enjoy; but do we appreciate?

The United States of America is more than an impressive title; it is more than the name of the most powerful nation in the world. The United States of America has given us a life which belongs to us alone.

Certainly many words have been written on this topic by men more learned than this writer, but most go by unnoticed. Some night after dinner, why not take a walk and enjoy the beauty God has given us. Apparently, a full stomach is a pre-requisite for enjoyment. While enjoying what God has given us, attempt to appreciate that which countless Americans have given us, so that we are still able to enjoy God's earth. Appreciation is a personal feeling. Many Americans have been very appreciative--what about you and me?

IS

TONIGHT IN THE AUDITORIUM

The Fine Film Series will present Elia Kazan's 1954 production ON THE WATERFRONT in the auditorium at 8:00 this evening. The cast includes Marlon Brando, Eva Marie Saint, Karl Malden, and John Hamilton as "Pop" Doyle.

Contrary to popular opinion this is not a story of love on the French Riviera.

Lights go out at eight and everybody including the Monsignor, will be admitted for a paltry, uptown, children-under-twelve rate of .50¢. A post movie discussion will be held in the Women's Lounge, where the violence and depreration will be rehashed over coffee.

MARIAN MAIDS B-BALL

Last Monday evening the Marian Maids pulled a mild upset by bumping the Butler bullpups by a 35-26 count. Judy DeKemper led the barrage with 15 markers followed closely by Francie Feistritz who tallied 14.

Stop by the gym Monday to see this victory string extended with a victory at the expense of the I.U. Nurses dealt by Mrs. Clarke's forces.

WE GET ANOTHER LETTER

To the CARBON Editor:

If you were there you will understand this. If you weren't there, ask someone who was.

Wednesday evening's program on Viet Nam brought out a philosophy which to say the least shocked the majority of the listeners. The answer to the Southeastern Asia problem cannot be found in one night. Major Dotur is, by admission, an "Old Guard" military stratagist. He is in all fairness, not an intellectually bent student of world history and, particularly, U.S. foreign policy. Although unfathomable to our rightfully interested students, the major is a soldier, not a statesman. His awareness of international relations is military, not historical or philisophical. He has a deep concern for mankind and its preservation by thwarting the threat of communistic aggressions.

That he was not able to deliver satisfying replies to questions on morality, international law, and economic intentions of the U.S. should not reflect on his person or dedication to the cause of the American principle. Dean Rusk or Robert McNamara may be able to cope with the thoughtful questions of well meaning Marian students. Major Dotur is not equipped to counter these attacks.

Within his 19 years of military service and his present engagement in the elite Special Forces, the major is all man - all soldier. An appreciation of this fact will, I contend, calm many of Wednesday's distressed listeners who may have felt that the major skirted around the questions. His attempt to help us was honest, sincere, and as complete as his capabilities permitted.

TIME, NEWSWEEK, AND COMMONWEAL can offer explanations in step with the "intellectual" questions which are disturbing some students. One should go to the right source for the right answer. After all, one doesn't consult Roget for a Physical Education final.

Jerry Traub

VARSIITY B-BALL

Cleon's Kids hit the road Saturday and Sunday for back to back games with St. Francis at Fort Wayne and St. Thomas Aquinas at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

The Engineers of Rose Poly invade our campus next Wednesday evening at 7:30 for a roundball clash, followed by next Saturday's home schedule closer with Anderson. Let's send the men off with a tiding of "Good Luck" for the road and greet them next week with a hardy "Thanx" for the job done during 65-66. As for the tour this weekend, we again say "Leave the driving to Cleon-just get him there."

JT

AND ANOTHER LETTER

This is the era of the Cold War. The leading nations of the world are trying to out do the others. It's somewhat like a child's game... each nation saying to the other, "what you can do I can do better," or still yet, "what you haven't done I will do first."

The Communist score a first one day and shortly there after, the USA goes them one better; acheives another "first." The Communists give, and we double the gift. So it goes on and on.

We as all others, with innumerable social sickness and governmental grafts, have seemingly affirmed ourselves as being the Messiah among nations, the virtuous Savior and guardian of world peace in the world. Once was the time that a sister nation needed only to call when she deemed herself in distress for our aid to come. Now, like industry, our aid seems to be automatic and when "we" deem a situation as deserving of our holy presence we immediately place ourselves there, whether our sister calls or not. Indeed, the more lamentous cries of pain might come as a result of our presence, and not because of the "initial need."

We are a gleaming symbol of hypocricy in a troubled world. They have heard our philosophies and witnessed our savage refutation of them. We scurry about the globe "defensively" impregnating nations with the seeds of our graft while yet waving the flag of truth and justice.

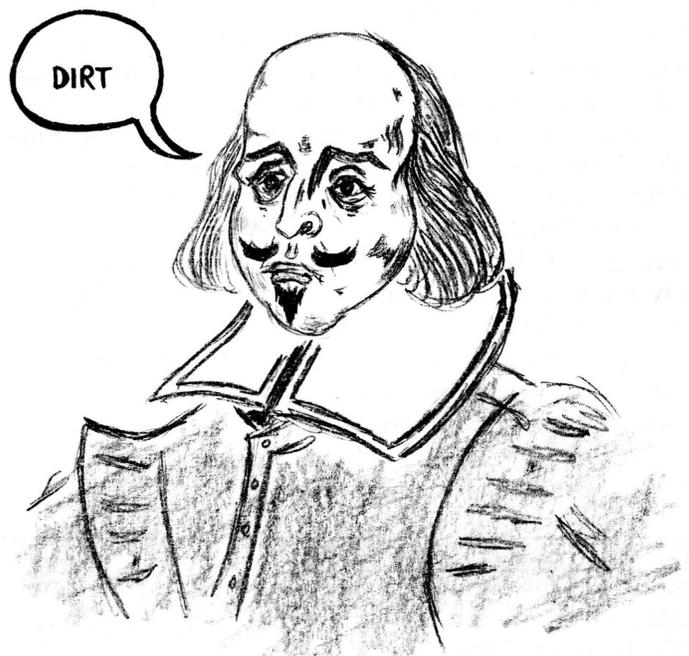
We implore education to lift the darkness of ignorance which we, through experience, have found to be deadly, while tactfully implementing it to teach that our way is right, and all others are wrong.

Moreover to give our hypocritic deeds an ara of "divine righteousness we claim another first. We are a Christian nation! That's quite a laugh!

"Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hyocrite. Cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brothers eye."

Luke 6:42

Melvin Richards





Next semester, a limited number of Marian knights will be able to take a special course in calculated courtship(C-101; not to be confused with c-102, chalice cleaning.) C-101 will be conducted each evening during the week on an individual tutorial basis at scenic Lake Sullivan, where student and instructor alike will drink from the pool of life and wisdom. The night's knight will be taught by that state-ly steed with the flowing white mane---flowing almost to the point of exuberance---unpretentious Joe Nag. This equivocal equine will badger step-by-step methods in the wooing and winning of a Guinevere, a Juliet, a Mary Margaret McBride. Completely disregarding Hugh Hefner's views, Joe will fearlessly state the true difference between men and women. He will dismiss certain ways of fulfilling the appetitive desires, e.g. apple-eating through a picket fence, as just not his technique. He will see that his knight will be well aware of what is coming off in every situation. And it will be more than horse-talk when he presents a precise way of computing the exact day and hour that is just right for halting the courtship--sort of a prerequisite to the rhythm method. In the end he hopes to become a BMOC, obviously by babbling morality off the cuff.

The question of the practicality of C-101 remains. Will a Marian knight successfully woo a Marian maid? Will he, one day in the Spring, and up the hill to take a fair maiden away from all this? Chances are that he won't. Chances are that the only thing anyone will ever see coming up that hill is the gardener in his Ford wagon street-hemi. By May it will be only too clear that man's best friend is still his dog.

LEAVE THE DRIVING TO CLEON---JUST GET HIM THERE

Can anyone help Cleon figure an inexpensive, quick bus route from Ft. Wayne, Ind. to Grand Rapids, Mich. the weekend of Feb. 19???

All suggestions may be turned in at the Athletic Office.

LOVE IS:

An ocean of emotions, entirely surrounded by expenses.

An intoxication of the nervous system.

A grave mental disease.

MARIAN MAIDS B-BALL

Scheduled games for February:

- 2/12 Play Day at Indiana State
- 2/17 Butler, at home
- 2/21 I.U. Nurses, at home
- 2/28 Normal College of I.U., at home

Come out and see Mrs. Clarke's girls battle the forces of evil on the roundtable battlefield. Additional spectators are as welcome as potato salad at a picnic.

WAR NOTES ON CAMPUS

Under sponsorship of the Student Board, Major Stephen Dotur, a graduate of the University of Oregon and presently an instructor at Fort Harrison, will speak on the Vietnamese situation at a coffee hour Wednesday evening at 7:30 P.M. in the Men's Lounge. Major Dotur has just returned from Vietnam and will deliver an unbiased informative discussion which should be of interest to all students.

FEENEY'S FOLLIES CONTEST

The CARBON, in cooperation with Mr. Bernard Lawrence of Saga Food Service, is sponsoring a campi wide contest for the student BOD! Prize in this gala sweepstakes is a \$5.00 gift certificate to the Perc. Funds for this caper have been appropriated from, and nobody asked me but this off the record, Bernie's Len Strom Memorial Fund.

Here are the simple rules:

1. The certificate is somewhere on campus
2. Weekly hints as to its location will be given
3. First person to locate the certificate is the winner
4. The winner must contact the CARBON editor to validate the prize
5. CARBON staff members, their families, employees, affiliates, stock holders, critics and children are ineligible to win.

Example: Fr. P. Smith and Sister Florence Marie.

FIRST WEEK'S HINT: It's in a building with locked doors.

BASKETBALL

Sunday, Feb. 13, will bring the '65-'66 M.C. Intramural season to a close with a bang. The last game of the day will determine the Pacific Division champs with a battle between Heaven's Devils and the Whiz Kids. Only an unexpected upset by the Finks should spoil the Horrendous Grundoons' Atlantic Division crown.

There are 3 cancellations for Sun. because of excessive forfeits and their not having any bearing on the final outcome. Check the schedule below for Sunday's revised schedule.

Avoiding any conflicts there will be a play-off game between the division champs as a Cleon Reynold's "curtain raiser" preceding the Anderson-M.C. varsity tip-off Sat. Feb. 26. Tentative tip-off is 6:00 P.M.

- 10:00 Hill's Angels vs. Nutty Nine-1
- 11:00 Horrendous Grundoons vs. Finks
- 12:00 Sugars vs. Manuah's Mixers
- 1:00 Gomer's Raiders vs. Put Downs
- 2:00